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Police Burger

They took the roof from the dead café
but it was only dead because the cooks
walked away one night, after
a helicopter crashed from the Department of Police
and sat upon café back storage
squashing food supplies and extra aprons
into a pile of Pick-Up Sticks
covered with olive oil, and lard
or at least stuff kinda like bad lard, used
in some million degree fry machines
all day every day.
Nobody got hurt from the copter crash,
thankfully,
but two officers from the Police HQ were pretty angry
about the bolt that stripped on copter rotor,
midair, for sure
and both wanted burgers once the weird path recovered,
and they got them yeah, extra large, really red
and spicy, too.
But now the café waits for many many guys
hardware pros
and the city deciders
and the dump dump truck
and the cleanup of lost stuff with hopes that rain and snow
won't come around til all goodies
go to some kind of
normal.